

# Faceless

Madder Mortem

Blood to bind and love to damn me  
Formed in clay, the fire has made me  
faceless  
Torn to shreds, but I'm still standing  
Never sleeping, never blinded

Sweetness taken from me in the moment I misspent  
All good ripped out from me and the silence never ends

Blood to fade and love to wither  
No one holds and nothing lives here  
Faceless  
Sweetness taken from me with a gesture of contempt  
All good ripped out from me and the silence never ends

I could scream into finality  
with the knowledge that's consuming me

Blood to bind and love to damn me  
See me now and know that I am  
faceless  
Blood that is purer than the poison in your veins;  
love that runs truer than the hatred and the pain;  
the blood that runs in me